COMIX WORLD 73. June 1, 1977. Copyright Clay Geerdes, 915 Indian Rock Rd, Berkeley, CA 94707. Subs: $3.50 for 12, $6 for 24. All back issues - $15.00. Logo by George "Yikes" Erling. Well, I just had another of my periodic exchanges of opinion with Bill Griffith re Comix World and its function. Bill, like a few other ug cartoonists, puts me down for not being critical and for catering to what he calls "fanboys." So, to refresh everyone's memory, let me say that the function of this newsletter is usually one or more of the following: to act as a catalyst in bringing young cartoonists together; to publicise and promote alternative comix; to foster a community of artists, writers, photographers, cinematographers and other creative people who will be responsive to each other; to encourage and support comics, comic strip art, and not to put down the neophyte who, of necessity, begins his career as a "fan" since American colleges have a narrow minded and generally shitty attitude toward any mass medium; simply, to create an environment in which critical opinion re comic art is possible. My own critical writing is available in Wonder World, Graphic Story World, Ciso, Fandom Observor, Portable Fanzine 1 ($1 pp from me while they last) and Underground '76 (also $1 from me). What I have to say about most of the trends, themes, successes and failures of ug comix is already in print and I don't reiterate it in CW because it would bore me. Recently, I have run reviews of various comix in CW done by other writers, but I'm more interested in what I consider my historical function and would rather have the space in CW devoted to accumulating facts, dates, & the raw data needed by other writers and critics to validate their studies. I support serious collectors because I know that their efforts have a long range value. Their collections will wind up in archives, museums, and libraries. I hope to see the time when I can walk into a comic library and find any comic I might need to refer to. As a field of study, comicology is in its infancy, and those putting out the major works re comics either dismiss ug books entirely or distort their meaning and erroneously cite their history. Horn's World Encyclopedia is considered the authority by those outside the comics field, while those of us who are inside it know what an incredible pile of errors, lies, and distortions it is. Don and Maggie Thompson, Ron Goulart, and others have been compiling a list of errors in Beautiful Balloons in the Buyer's Guide and it is more impressive than the encyclopedia. I have already cited the errors re ugs and will not repeat my data here. Is CW fannish? If you read it that way. Anyway, I an pro-fandom and pro anything else that supports writing and art and the folks that get them done. I make my living as a magazine writer and photographer, as a freelancer, so I have an affinity with cartoonists who are, after all, doing the same thing. We all have to deal with editors and publishers and we all burned almost as often as we get paid. Errol McCarthy wrote me: "I think that the biggest bummer is that cartoonists are an especially vulnerable bunch, being perpetually insecure and, like Hollywood starlets, will do anything for a gig." Those of us in this game would rather be printed and unpaid than unprinted. After all, our stuff just gets old and useless laying around, particularly when it's topical. You know, you just got your Ford satire down pat, and it's Carter on the oval seat. Hey, the Comic Fair was a big success, and the evening Jam was the best yet with Lee Marrs' fly getting bigger and bigger as it flew across the butcher paper and off into the room with various cartoonists devising ways to shoot it down. One of those laser weapons from STAR WARS might have done the trick (Ah, STAR WARS, the marriage of pulp and technology, the first transcendental space opera!). Drawing were folks like Trina, Steve Leiloha, Hal Robins, Melinda Gebbie, Ted Richards, Terry Richards, Roger May, Larry Rippee, Harry Driggs, Roberta Gregory, Phil Yeh, Pete Von X, Mike Gilbert, and many folks I didn't know or can't recall at this minute. The contemporary comics panel included Spain, Phil Yeh, me, Lee Marrs, Trina, Shelby, Melinda Gebbie, and Doug Hansen (not to exclude three-month-old Mircalla Wozniak who made her debut sitting on my lap while her photographer Mom, Michelle, recorded us for posterity). We discussed things like educational comics and how undergrounds have survived. I asked Mike Friedrich how he had managed to get out 8 Star*Reaches, 3 Quacks, and a pair of Pudges. He said it was by keeping faith in his idea that the project was possible. He refers to his comics as "ground-level" which he considers an amalgamation of over and ug. After we'd done all our compulsory talking, we split for dinner, returning later to jam and party. It was a laid-back Sunday evening and we just got stoned and listened to Berkeley's newest bluegrass band, OAKUM, boogie. David Nadel finished off the night with some 45s. David has a nice dance hall in Berkeley on San Pablo and he's co-sponsoring THE WORLD'S FIRST UNDERGROUND COMIC ARTISTS AND MODELS BALL with Comix World on September 9, 1977. -Clay Geerdes 5-24

. . . and I **paid** to get in?

Tim Boxell

NOT EVEN The Jong AND Rocky CAN KEEP YOU FROM BECOMING...
Bored with The Lords of Flatbush
THE LORDS IN ACTION!
LET'S SEE... WE'VE BEEN ROWDY IN SCHOOL AND TOUGH IN THE POOL HALL.
TONIGHT WE'LL GET TO MAKING OUT, STEALING A CAR AND PUNCHING SOMEONE. ANY CLICHÉS WE MISSED?
YAH! THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE! WE GOTTA SHOW HOW STUPID EVERYONE WAS IN THE 50'S!
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL SPEND THE REST OF THIS FILM WORKING ON THAT!
BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL!
STANLEY! I MISSED MY FRIEND!
WHAT FRIEND?
YOU'RE, WHAT?
YOU KNOW! I'M IN A MOTHERLY WAY!
WE HAVE TO TIE THE KNOT!
HUH?
IF YOU TRY TO GET OUT OF IT I'LL TELL THE LORDS WHAT YOU DO AFTER YOU YOU-KNOW-WHAT!
GO AHEAD!
THE WAY YOU TALK I AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!
SODA JERK AT THE FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM!
YUH MIND ME TELLIN' YUH SOMETHIN' BUTCHY?
NO... SHOOT!
YOU'RE A SCHMUCK. YOU GOT A BRAIN AN YOU DON'T USE IT. YOU SHOULD BE DOIN' SOMETHIN' WITH YOUR LIFE!
BUT I AM. I'M A PHILOSOPHER!
YAH? AND WHAT WORDS OF WISDOM DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?
SIT ON IT, NERD!
PARKING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW!
IT WILL NEVER WORK FOR US, CHICO!
IS IT CAUSE YOU HATE THE STUFF I LIKE AND I HATE THE STUFF YOU LIKE?
NO, CHICO. IT'S A DEEPER PROBLEM!
LIKE, WHAT?
I COULD NEVER LOVE A MAN WHO WANTED TO "DO IT" DURING "OZZIE AND HARRIET"!
AT STANLEY'S WEDDING PARTY!
MY, MY! HOW LUCKY CAN YOU GET?
WHO... STANLEY?
NO, DUMMY. THE PEOPLE THAT MADE THIS FLICK. A FEW YEARS BACK THEY MADE A MEDIOCRE FILM WITH A BUNCH OF NOBODIES. NOW FOUR OF THE LEADS ARE HOT STUFF. THIS REISSUE'LL CLEAN UP!
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.
YAH...?
WITH THE MONEY THOSE ACTORS ARE GETTING NOW THERE'S NOT MUCH CHANCE OF A SEQUEL!
TIMBOXELL 77

Redfern to cover Boalt graduation?

'Doonesbury's' Garry Trudeau comes to Berkeley, Saturday

BERKELEY (AP) — "It's time I stopped preparing for my life and started getting on with it!" Joanie Caucus said Tuesday. "I feel ready to accept the responsibility of the choices I've made, to face my future squarely."

With that firm declaration, Caucus prepared to become the first cartoon character ever to graduate from the law school here.

Caucus is the late-blooming feminist in the "Doonesbury" comic strip by Garry Trudeau. Her graduation from Boalt Hall completes a cooperative charade played out by Trudeau, the school's administration and its nearly 300 students.

It started in 1974, when Trudeau decided a law career would be nice for Caucus, a 42-year-old ex-homemaker. In the strip, she had already left her husband and children and become friends with members of a commune.

"She applied to Berkeley and was sweating out the letter, like all applicants do," said Boalt Assistant Dean William Hill. "As long as Trudeau had decided on Berkeley, we decided to go along with the gag."

A drawing of Caucus was printed in the class picture book, along with all other first-year law students, and the admissions office started a file on her, which includes an application form, correspondence with Trudeau and news clippings.

Trudeau filled out the application form, listing Caucus as a 1956 arts history graduate of Colorado College in New Haven, Conn.

Since then, panel by panel, she has struggled through lectures, long hours in the library and tortuous exams to make it to graduation day.

"We'll probably call her name out. After all, she is graduating," said Hill, "but I wouldn't be surprised if no one steps forward."

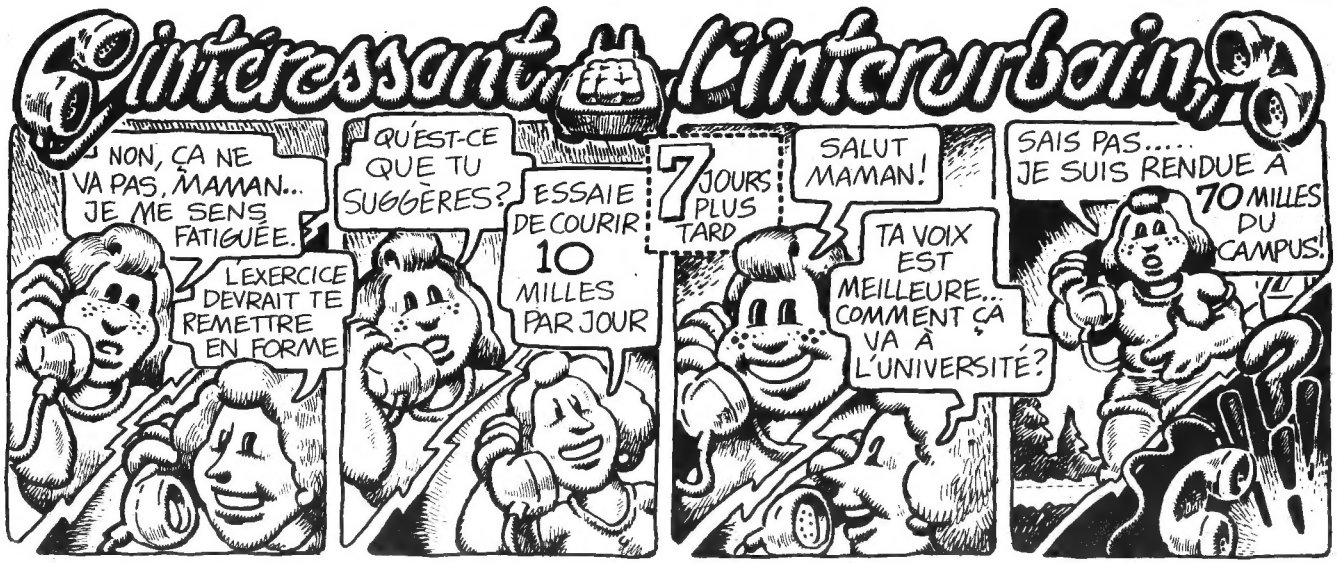
Boalt's students and faculty have shown their fondness for Caucus by inviting Trudeau to be their May 21 commencement speaker. The publicity-shy cartoonist, who began the strips as a Yale student and has since won a Pulitzer Prize for political cartooning, has agreed.

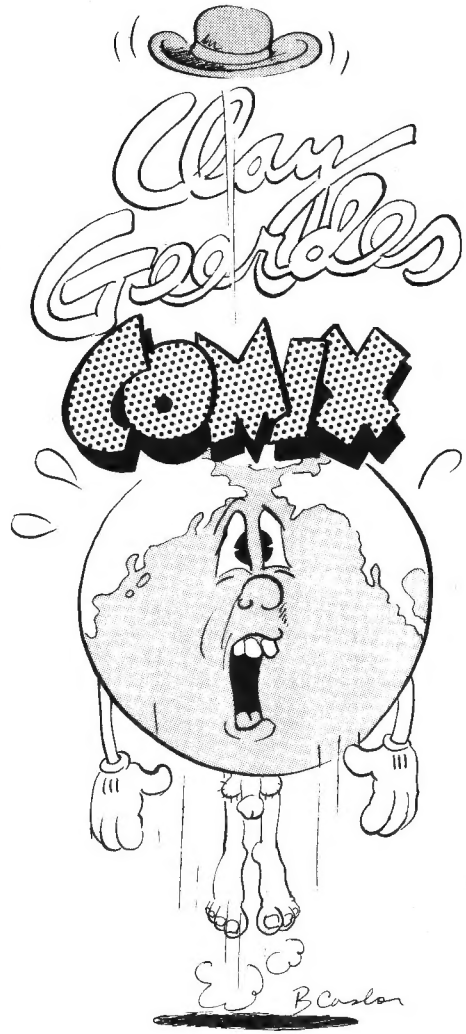
"Usually the speaker is a distinguished member of the bench or bar," said Brent Appel, 26, a classmate of Caucus. He said law students enjoy reading about Caucus' travails because "you have to be able to laugh at yourself in law school or you can't make it."

Appel said Trudeau, who lives in New Haven, Conn., may have chosen Berkeley because it's "the most avant-garde and hang-loose university of rank." Hill said, "It would have been a perfectly logical place for her to come."

WE DID EVERYTHING WE COULD, SHERIFF!
THE SPOTTY SCRIPT AND THE WEAK SUPPORTING CHARACTERS?
YEP!
DID YOU TRY THE "SPOOKY-WIND-JUST-BEFORE-THE CAR-APPEARS" CLICHE'?
YESSIR! JEST LIKE YOU SAID!
THE CORNY SUBPLOTS... THE QUESTIONABLE CASTING?
NOTHIN' WORKED SHERIFF, NOTHIN'!
YOU MEAN...
THAT'S RIGHT SIR. IN SPITE OF ALL OUR EFFORTS...
IT'S A GOOD MOVIE?
YOU MIGHT EVEN SAY IT'S... ENTERTAINING!
HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN...
RRRRRUMMMUMMMUMMmmm
HONK HONK HONK HONK HONK
IT'LL HIT AND RUN ITS WAY INTO YOUR HEART...
THE CAR
GET THE LEAD OUT, DADDY! I WANNA SEE... THE CAR!
© TIM BOXELL '77

DAILY CAL.


L'intéressant L'interurbain
NON, ÇA NE VA PAS, MAMAN... JE ME SENS FATIGUÉE.
L'EXERCICE DEVRAIT TE REMETTRE EN FORME
QU'EST-CE QUE TU SUGGÈRES?
ESSAIE DE COURIR 10 MILLES PAR JOUR
7 JOURS PLUS TARD
SALUT MAMAN!
TA VOIX EST MEILLEURE... COMMENT ÇA VA À L'UNIVERSITÉ?
SAIS PAS..... JE SUIS RENDUE À 70 MILLES DU CAMPUS!



Taxpayer's Sheer Gall

ROSEVILLE (AP)—Jean Reyman says the Internal Revenue Service "too the shirt off my back," so she sent ther her panties, too.

Reymann, 35, wrote her check fo $665 in back taxes on a pair of transl cent, beige, panties and mailed them in

"They might as well take it all. Th is one woman's way of protesting," sh said.

The IRS cashed the check, whic cleared Reymann's bank Friday.

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